

HUNTINGTON BUSY DODGING BOBSLEDS

All Get Out of the Way but Cat, Funeral Procession and Grocer's Sleigh.

PUSSY SOARS TO TREES

But the Tarantula Wins the Contest, So Home Folk Forgive Racers.

HUNTINGTON, L. I., Feb. 17.—Like a bullet from a gun a twenty foot bobsled streaked down Cold Spring hill this afternoon, hurled a cat in the general direction of Greenlawn, Northport, Kings Park, Smithtown, St. James, Flowerfield, Stony Brook, Setauket and other points eastward on the Wading River branch of the Long Island Railroad; split a funeral procession, splintered a grocer's delivery sleigh, upset a 1,200 pound lady horse and tossed its passengers, the Coroner's son, F. Murray Gibson, and his crew of seven, ten feet up and forty feet out in every direction on the well known course.

It is necessary to mention these episodes of the flight of Murray Gibson's racing bob Cadillac at the bobsled carnival here this afternoon because you may not be able to see in your own mind's eye, a few weeks or months from now, pictures of the cat leaving for the East, of the surprised drivers of the funeral carriages, of the humiliating predicament of Tony Romano's mare Elizabeth or of the marvellous parabolas described by the bobsledders.

Cat Faster Than Camera.

The movie men couldn't be everywhere at once, and it's eight to five that no camera shutter in the world ever worked fast enough to catch that cat when it rose above the treeline.

There hadn't been a bobsled tournament out here for three years until today, so you can imagine what a mad crowd looked like when Harry Willets, king of the carnival, galloped from the post office clear up to the top of Cold Spring hill, yelling to 3,000 spectators from twenty villages and towns that they had better crowd back from the curbs if they didn't want to spend six weeks in the hospital.

Harry was a little excited no doubt, but the success of the carnival was up to him, since the Hudson Bay Trade had taken much interest in the carnival this year. Anyway the crowd was there, solidly packed along Main street and ready to bet on likely bobs. Not less than \$2,000 was wagered before the afternoon's sport was over.

For most of the night Harry Willets had men packing down the half mile course from the hill just west of the village, and the fire department came out early and wet down the hardened snow. The incline was as glass when the sides began to try it out just before noon.

At that hour Huntington resembled Minnesota on county fair day, city folk, farmers and villagers swarming through the village, talking horse, trading horses, eating "hot dogs," getting their pictures taken and whooping it up for the champion bobsledders of their village. Half a dozen moving picture men lounged about waiting.

"Grab 'Em Boys!"

Right into the midst of the crowd burst three men who were undoubtedly in a hurry, slick looking fellows, not known here. One of them, a tall, thin fellow, wearing a main street yellow "Pickett's boys" grab suit, and just behind Ed was Marion Thurston, Ed's cousin, shouting "Grab 'em!" so loudly that people in Syosset must have heard him.

A moving picture producer was so excited that he ran after the picketboys, shouting "Grab 'em, slow up a bit, can't you? Let us get a film." And five hundred citizens and visitors took up the chase which ended with a flurry and a wheeze in the snow and the capture of the enemies of the law.

The movie men ran off five films of this bit of action and since sleds were shooting past the rumpus every few seconds and most of the prominent citizens of Huntington were within lens range it will be considerable picture.

Two dog fights and a runaway helped some until 3 P. M., when the prize races began. Up on Cold Spring Hill were the big bobs, the kind you used to build and steer when you were a kid in New England or out West—twenty footers some of them, a plank set on two sleds fore and aft with a steering wheel like an auto's.

A day's racing was elaborate affair, hardly one of them costing less than \$250 with their fixings and trimmings. The principal entries were the Tarantula of Huntington, the prize winner of 1911, owned by Ray Hubbs, William Jones and Bob Matthews; the Locust Valley 1911, owned by Harry Dugdon of Locust Valley; Murray Gibson's Cadillac, Will Burdick's Alco and Lozier 4 of Ossining; Mike Fagan's Peggy O'Brien, Charley Smith's Dorothy, the Uncle Sam, Greyhound, Mary and Iron Foundry of Huntington, the Stamford of Stamford, Conn.; the Huntington of Cold Spring Harbor; the Independent, Nineteen Eleven, Red Cloud and Victory of Huntington; the Kankakee, Dixie, Candy Kid, Henrietta and Big Stick of Oyster Bay, and the Northport of Northport.

Most of them carried crews of seven or eight men, but the bobs that got the most applause was the Greyhound, which flew a suffragette banner and was manned by seventeen girls in white knitted hoods, white sweaters and blue skirts.

Girls Tossed About.

Occasionally the Greyhound turned over while making sixty miles an hour, but nobody minded, not even the Greyhound's crew, and the movie men nearly went crazy trying to film these upsets and get in all the little details of costume that women make so much of and men know so little about.

The really important persons in all the hullabaloo and excitement were Ed Hendricks of Oyster Bay, E. L. Matthews of Locust Valley and R. P. Gurney of Greenlawn, the judges and timers, their stand was down in the village at the finishing mark. The course was patrolled by fifty volunteers.

A yell like a bursting bomb and a series of yells crescendo marked the flight of the heavy racers as they came singing down the half mile course like six inch shells. When they shied from the course, the hand of the steersman waved and only slightly, over went the big bobs and into the air went the passengers, to drop into two feet of soft snow at the boundaries of the course.

But only two were hurt during the afternoon, Murray Gibson, whose face was cut and bruised, and Russell Gilder, a boy of 14, who was bruised and jarred.

In an hour of preliminaries all of the bobs were eliminated save the Tarantula of Huntington and the Locust Valley 1911. This pair had it nip and tuck for three heats, but Jones's handling of the Tarantula brought the local bobs to a winner of all the big prizes and of \$50 in cash of entry money. Chick Weeks, steering Locust Valley 1911, won the second prize and \$25 in sweetmeats. Charley Townsend's Oyster Bay was third.

The victory of the Tarantula gave the drivers two legs on the Squadron C trophy (a bronze statue of Victory) and

CHILDREN IN "GRUMPY" WILL BRING TEARS AND LAUGHTER



Cyril Maude and Thomas B. Carnahan, Jr.

The two exponents of "Grumpy."

Theatregoers who are fortunate enough to have obtained seats at Wallack's Theatre for to-morrow afternoon will have another chance to exclaim about "those wonderful children." Those who have seen the children in "Alias Jimmy Valentine," "The Kid in the Red Velvet Coat," and "The Kid in the Blue Velvet Coat," will be prepared for the interesting commentary on the art of acting which the youngsters, who will give "Grumpy," are to present, if the first dress rehearsal, which took place yesterday, is an earnest of what the children will do to-morrow.

The performance has been arranged by Mrs. James Speyer of the benefit of St. Mary's Free Hospital for Children, John Harwood and Ernest Grooms, stage directors for Cyril Maude, have been drilling the children and Mr. Maude and Miss Maude have lent their aid.

To tell all of the wonders that were to be seen at that dress rehearsal yesterday would be to anticipate the children's triumph, and wouldn't do at all. It is enough to say that the little men and women take themselves very seriously, that Jesse Kelly, whose performance of *Merridee* quite convulsed his audience yesterday, is jealous of his brother Paul, who is *Ernest Heron* in the child cast, and that Gladys Annetta Conner, who plays *Virginia*, and Florence Ware, who is *Mrs. MacLaren*, had an attack of "nerves" that would have been ample for any leading woman.

"Grumpy" is played by Thomas Benton Carnahan, Jr., and naturally T. B. C., Jr., is going to be the subject of most of those exclamations about "wonderful children." A lad of ten years, who appears as a man of 33 and presents more than a caricature, is wonderful, but Master Carnahan does better than that—he is a perfect pocket edition of Cyril Maude.

Two legs on the silver cup given by ex-Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson. If there is any sort of good snow next winter the Tarantula's owners are willing to wager better than even money that they take the statue and cup for keeps.

FAILS TO GET LIMITED DIVORCE.

But Mrs. Dudley or Her Husband May Obtain Absolute Decree.

Mrs. Marie Mulock Dudley of New York and Philadelphia failed in her application for a limited divorce from Edward Dudley, Jr., a Camden lawyer, Vice-Chancellor Stevenson in the Jersey City Chancery Chambers announced yesterday that he would decide within the next few days whether or not he would give either of them an absolute divorce.

Mr. Dudley is seeking a divorce, charging desertion. Mrs. Dudley denied that she deserted and retaliated by charging that her husband was guilty of misconduct with Mrs. Elizabeth Batelle Vanderpool, a rich divorcee of Saugerties-on-the-Hudson.

After the testimony was concluded Mrs. Dudley caused a delay by writing to Vice-Chancellor Stevenson and saying that she did not want an absolute divorce, but a limited decree with permanent alimony.

Mrs. Dudley was admonished by the court for interfering with the proceedings yesterday by declaring that "the Vice-Chancellor should not be annoyed because she had been misrepresented by counsel." She was told that she must not speak except through her counsel, James D. Carpenter, Jr.

SEEK TO MAKE STREETS SAFE.

Means of Ending Daily Tragedies Discussed at Council Luncheon.

Frederic R. Couderc, president of the National Highway Protective Society, called representatives of various civic organizations together at a luncheon at the Lawyers' Club yesterday to discuss means for lessening the loss of life in the city through street accidents. Several modifications of the existing law governing the licensing of operatives of motor cars and the regulation of power vehicles were suggested by Mr. Couderc.

Among those who took part in the discussion were Elmer Thompson, secretary of the Automobile Club of America; William J. Schiefel, chairman of the Citizens Union; S. C. Mead, secretary of the Merchants Association; S. C. Pratt, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce; C. H. Strong, president of the City Club, and Henry Earl Youker, secretary of the Citizens Union.

Mr. Couderc said that his society proposed to make a formal request to the Mayor and the Police Commission to increase the traffic force to 1,000 men.

GIRL ACCUSES RECTOR AGAIN.

Appears Against the Rev. Scott Kidder Before Grand Jury.

Ethel Paine, the sixteen-year-old Bayonne girl who accused her rector, the Rev. Scott Kidder of St. John's Episcopal Church, of hugging and kissing her, repeated her story before the Hudson county Grand Jury again yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Paine's father's mother, Edward M. Griffin, captain of detectives of the Bayonne police force, who said he witnessed the alleged love-making, also testified.

The Prosecutor's office announced that it believed that the girl had made out against the rector, and although there may be no indictment returned right away the case will not be dropped.

The Rev. Mr. Kidder, who was accused of taking the girl to a Long Island sanitarium.

ANOTHER FUR CONCERN FAILS.

Hudson Bay Importing Company Said to Owe \$40,000.

A petition in bankruptcy has been filed against John and Morris Kosofsky, trading as the Hudson Bay Importing Company, retail fur dealers at 26 West Twenty-third street. The liabilities are said to be \$40,000 and the assets from \$10,000 to \$15,000. Judge Hand appointed John H. Lytle receiver.

The business was started in 1909, and the present partners have had it since 1912. In 1910, when Aaron Karofsky was the principal member of the firm, the old Hudson Bay Company, founded in 1870, the greatest fur company in the world, complained to the postal authorities that the Hudson Bay Importing Company was representing itself as the Hudson Bay Company.

WILD FOWL SALES COST FIRM \$5,000

Franco-American Poultry Company Settles New Jersey Suits.

PATERSON, N. J., Feb. 17.—The twenty-seven suits brought by the State Fish and Game Commission to recover penalties aggregating \$50,000 from the Franco-American Poultry Company, which has farms at Little Falls, N. J., and Goshen, N. Y., were discontinued today on the payment of a fine of \$5,000 by John V. Snyder, one of the officials of the company. The complaint charged that black and mallard ducks trapped in Virginia and brought to Little Falls for breeding purposes were recaptured and shipped to hotels and restaurants.

The summons served on the company were returned today after several postponements, before Justice of the Peace John Keys of Paterson. Following a conference between Joseph Stryker of the Attorney-General's office, who brought the suits at the instance of the game commission, and United States Senator William Hughes, representing the poultry company, it was announced that a compromise had been reached, the defendant company agreeing to pay a fine of \$5,000.

August Silz and other officials of the Franco-American Poultry Company were fined \$20,000 in New York State recently for importing the game birds from Little Falls to Goshen.

The complaint mentioned twenty-seven separate shipments of black and mallard ducks from Little Falls to Goshen between December 2, 1912, and January 3, 1913, with a total of about 4,000 birds.

The Franco-American Poultry Company was incorporated September 25, 1908, with an authorized capital stock of \$25,000, which was subsequently increased to \$150,000. The incorporators were Michael H. Greenbaum and August Silz of New York and John V. Snyder of Little Falls.

THE SEAGOERS.

Departures for Europe, Bermuda and the South—Some Arrivals.

Sailing to-day by the White Star liner Oceanic for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Southampton: William Dron Barnitt, Mrs. A. C. Hickok, C. A. Boyd, J. H. Larned, G. H. Coates, and Mrs. J. R. R. H. Coates.

Arrived by the Cunarder Campania from Liverpool and Queenstown: George M. Bailey, C. A. Shepherd, R. F. Ryndale, Frederick Warner, Dr. T. R. Lyle, J. C. Wilde.

By the American liner St. Louis from Southampton and Cherbourg: The Rev. George A. The Rev. and Mrs. F. Jewell, C. Van Dusen, Dr. W. F. Hackett, Roman.

Sailing for Bermuda by the Quebec Line steamship Bermudian: Mr. and Mrs. Ray M. and Mrs. W. C. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McGinnis, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. C. McGinnis, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Young, Mrs. A. Wagstaff.

By the French liner La Savoie for Havre: Mr. R. Schuchald, George Hayland, Dr. and Mrs. M. McManis, Mr. and Mrs. Francis McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lennan, Gen. Jos. Manuel Her. W. Lennan, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Mather, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Phillipot, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Young, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Young.

Arrived by the White Star liner Adriatic from the Mediterranean: The Right Rev. N. B. Col. Frank H. Ed. Heaven, Mr. and Mrs. H. Bull, Miss Lee Shannon.

By the Lamport & Holt liner Byron from South American ports: Mr. and Mrs. H. Bull, Mr. and Mrs. W. Lennan, Capt. J. Campbell Bes. J. H. Holbrook.

Ex-Head of Ice Dealers Convicted.

Joseph A. Sheridan, ex-president of the Independent Ice Dealers Association, was convicted of extortion yesterday afternoon before Justice Davis in the Supreme Court and was remanded for sentence.

Man, Horse and Sleigh Disappeared Near Newton, N. J.

Newton, N. J., Feb. 17.—A searching party was organized here this afternoon in an effort to find Nathan Fogelson, an employee of a local baker, who has been missing since yesterday morning. It is feared he has been lost with a horse and sleigh in some snowdrift.

Before daylight yesterday Fogelson left with a load of bread for Tranquility. He was then to go to Johnsonburg and was to return here by way of the State quarry road. He left Tranquility yesterday noon and has not been heard from since. The drifts between Tranquility and Johnsonburg are ten feet deep in some places.

CHIEF SAM OUSTS SKIPPER; OFF AGAIN

Leaves Back to Africa Followers to Seek Funds in Delaware.

MAY BE LAWSUIT NOW

Discharged Captain of Curityba Wants Pay—Joins Pessimists.

The black cloud that hovered above the Curityba in Erie Basin all last week and showed its silver lining when Chief Sam climbed over the steamer's side to greet his waiting followers lowered again yesterday over the forty newly made sons and daughters of Akim. Their chief had gone so soon, said Cap'n King, that he almost met himself arriving, and the Gold Coast visions grew blurred once more.

On Monday the negro colonists had hopes of departing at once. They received Chief Sam with joy. Yesterday morning the sleepy ones woke up to find he was off again. But that was not the worst. The ship was without a skipper and its sailing time far away. And perhaps the gloom was deepened a bit by the fact that Capt. Edward Hauck, who had been engaged to navigate the ship to sunny Africa, was on his way to the Local Aid Bureau to seek help in getting some money due him from the Akim Trading Company, Ltd.

Chief Sam left rather hurriedly. He told his aids, whom he left in charge of the ship again, that he was going to Delaware to raise more funds for the voyage. The sailing of the Curityba need not be delayed, he added, and the optimists in the company think that means perhaps this week.

The chief's plan now is to take her to Portland, Me., where he will ship a crew offered to him by a church in Boston. This crew is said to be composed of white members of the church, who have offered to serve without pay, but the name of the church is not mentioned at all. In Portland the ship will be overhauled and repaired.

Capt. Hauck left hurriedly, too. He said he had been hired as skipper to sail the Curityba to the Gold Coast by a negro who met him in Kingston, Jamaica, and told him that the company had big trade and owned three vessels plying between Galveston and Africa. His passage was paid to Brooklyn, he said.

He remained in command of the ship until Chief Sam came aboard and fired him. It was a polite discharge. The chief asked the skipper to leave the ship because they hadn't met before.

Capt. Hauck left the vessel, but apparently Chief Sam has not seen the last of him, for he is trying to get the machinery of the law in motion to collect the money he says is due him.

Capt. Hauck now that he is no longer skipper of the Curityba, is deeply pessimistic as to the proposed voyage to Africa and all other plans of Chief Sam.

PREFERENTIAL PRIMARY WINS.

New Jersey Senate Adopts Measure Unanimously.

TRENTON, N. J., Feb. 17.—The New Jersey State Senate passed by unanimous vote this afternoon the Hennessy preferential primary bill, permitting voters to name a first, second and third choice. Senator Colgate before voting for the measure said he preferred his own bill, which would make it possible the nomination of any candidate receiving only second or third place. Some of the Senators expressed the hope that primaries might be done away with before long.

Senator Benjamin Senators split at a conference this afternoon over a constitutional amendment providing for a constitutional amendment under which amendments to the organic law may be considered every year. The present Constitution provides that no amendment or amendments may be submitted to popular vote oftener than once in five years.

The Senate to-day confirmed all pending appointments sent in by Gov. Fielder and adjourned until next Tuesday.

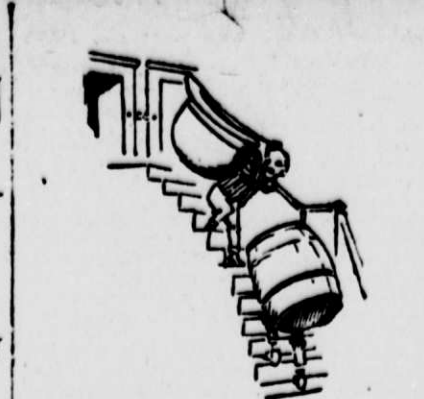
THE HOUSE WILL MEET TO-MORROW.

POTOMAC'S CREW TO COME HERE.

Secretary Daniels Issues Order, Ice Threatens to Crush Tug.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—Secretary of the Navy Daniels instructed Chief Boat-swain Wilkinson and his crew of this morning, who abandoned the tug Potomac of the Newfoundland coast on account of the danger of being crushed in the ice, to-day to proceed at once to New York.

When the ice breaks up in the next month or so efforts will be made to find the tug and salvage her.



Out they go! 1372 hats—the clean-up of our regular stock—no seconds.

Soft hats, mostly—with a few Derbies and Silk hats. 867 hats were \$3.00. 237 hats were \$3.50. 63 hats were \$4.00. 130 hats were \$5.00. 75 hats were \$6.00. \$1.95.

Pajamas! Flannels and mercerized cottons. 1101 are \$1.50 values. 95c. 1118 are \$2.00 values. \$1.35.

Suits! Overcoats! \$15, \$20 and \$25 are bargain prices now.

ROGERS PEET COMPANY.

Three Broadway Stores at Warren St. 13th St. 34th St.

ZBOROWSKI WILL CASE SETTLED OUT OF COURT

Children of Countess by the Baron de Steurs Get \$325,000 Each.

Charles Howland Russell, referee in a proceeding to compromise a suit to set aside the will of the Countess Margaret Laura Zborowski, daughter of Mary B. Astor, filed a report yesterday recommending the compromise.

The first husband of Countess Zborowski was Baron Alphonse de Steurs, who married her in 1875, when he was Charge d'Affaires for Belgium at Washington, and was divorced by her in Sioux Falls, S. D. She then married Count Eliot Zborowski and he was killed in an automobile accident in 1902. When she died, in 1911, she left the bulk of an estate of \$4,000,000 to her young son, Louis Zborowski, and out of her two children by Baron de Steurs. They are Hubert de Steurs and Margaret, wife of Count Oberndorff, the German diplomat.

Countess Oberndorff and her brother both sued to set aside the will. The referee reported that the compromise, which has been approved by the attorneys for all parties, will result in the payment of \$325,000 each to the contestants. The referee recommends that the following clause in the will of the Countess be stricken out:

"It is my intention that my two de Steurs children, and their descendants shall not inherit any part thereof for the reason that they have not shown me any of the love and respect due a mother, although they have been given every opportunity for so doing, also because their father or themselves have in his or their possession furniture, antique lace, works of art, etc., to the value of \$50,000 which they had no right to retain upon my divorce from Baron de Steurs."

James Mott Hallowell, a Boston attorney representing the contestants, told the referee that if the case came to trial he would produce evidence to show that the Countess had queer hallucinations and believed she was in communication with the spirit of her dead husband and that she was addicted to the use of morphia and alcoholic liquors.

WILL CONTEST BUTLER WILL.

Adopted Son Got Only \$5,000 Out of \$1,005,000 Estate.

GREENWICH, Conn., Feb. 17.—Edward Knapp Butler of Boston, an adopted son of Mrs. Adelaide L. Butler, widow of Charles H. Butler, head of the firm of Butler Brothers, to whom was left a legacy of \$5,000 out of an estate amounting to more than \$1,000,000 personal property and \$55,000 in real estate, will contest the will of his foster mother.

Mrs. Butler died in her Cox Cob home on January 9 after a short illness. She was 62 years old. Although she had lived in Greenwich fourteen years, it was not positively known here that there was an adopted son and it is believed there had been an estrangement.

The will, which was admitted to probate to-day, makes over sixty bequests varying in size from \$70,000 to \$1,000. The residue of the estate is to be shared equally by two sisters, Miss Emma E. Butler and Josephine Galloway, and Brother George T. Otte of Boston.

DR. SPITZKA'S ESTATE SMALL.

Left Practically Nothing Except His Books and Instruments.

Dr. Edward Charles Spitzka, the famous oculist who died January 13 last, the day before he was directed to appear for examination in a \$50,000 alienation suit brought against him, left practically nothing, according to the petition for the probate of his will filed yesterday.

Mrs. Katharina M. Spitzka, the widow, of 66 East Seventy-third street, in asking for letters of administration under the will said that her husband left nothing of value except his medical library and surgical instruments. The will gave the entire estate to Mrs. Spitzka and made no mention of the deceased's son, Dr. Edward Anthony Spitzka of Philadelphia.

WIDOW PROVES CONSPIRACY.

Jury Gives \$12,500 to Mrs. Meum for Real Estate Fraud.

After listening to testimony for eight days it took a jury before Supreme Court Justice Philbin just thirty minutes yesterday to find that C. Adelbert Becker, president of the Bronx Borough Bank, the real estate firm of Mooyer & Marston, and Thomas Collins, an employee of Mooyer & Marston, were parties to a conspiracy by which Mrs. Elizabeth A. C. Meum, a white haired widow, was reduced to poverty through an exchange of real estate. The jury awarded her \$12,500 with interest, making the total judgment over \$15,000.

The testimony was to the effect that Mrs. Meum owned an old fashioned house at 48 West Tenth street worth \$25,000 on which there was a mortgage of only \$2,500.

Collins brought about a "trade of the houses for Becker's two four story flat houses at 2372 and 2374 Webster avenue.

The defendants represented to Mrs. Meum that Becker's property was worth \$54,000 and was subject to mortgages of \$30,000, making the equity \$24,000. The verdict of \$12,500 was the difference between the real value of the property and the figure at which it was traded to Mrs. Meum.

The firm of Mooyer & Marston is composed of Juan B. Mooyer and Russell Marston, son of President Edwin L. Marston of the Farmers Loan and Trust Company.

Lorraine Parker, a model, testified that Anderson had visited her apartment frequently. Anderson charged that the case was a "frame-up."

BURLINGTON ARCADE—THE MEN'S STORE



Changes in the Men's Store are going to make it even more satisfactory for men.

Men's clothing has swept over the Shoe Store—which is now in the Burlington Arcade, South—clear to the Eighth Street windows. The Custom Tailoring Section is "getting to home" by the Fourth Avenue windows, near the Astor Place doors.

The Sports Store is by the Ninth Street windows, where the fisherman, the golfer, the tennis player, the bag-puncher, the cyclist, the boater and the canoeist may conveniently choose their wares.

Business goes on—spite of this bad weather. A little stairway from the Subway (Astor Place Station) and you are in the heart of the Men's Store.

What One Man Said of Our English Ulsters

"I'm over 40 years old, have driven my motor car for several years, and have been about a bit, but never before Lincoln's birthday did I know that such overcoats as your English ulsters were made."

"It was bitterly cold, but I had to go out in my machine, and I put on an ulster I had bought at your sale a couple of days before."

"It was the finest, warmest, lightest, most comfortable overcoat I ever had on."

A score or two left. \$20 to \$38.50. Were \$30 to \$60.

Storm Coats

\$26.50 for \$30 to \$35 grades. The finest made in America.

Angora Jackets

\$10 for a few that were \$15, \$18, \$20. The real Angora from Austria.

Steamer Rugs from London For the Traveler

One is especially made for use in the tonneau of a motor car; it will cover the knees of four people, and turn with enough to spare at the sides and under the feet. Used for one person it will completely envelop the body from head to foot.

66 x 120 inch; \$25 each.

Other rugs: Plain colored on one side—blue, gray, oxford, black, green, tan, brown—with the plaids of the Scottish clans on the reverse side—the Black Watch, the 42d Highlanders, Gordon, Stuart, Campbell, Douglas, Rose, MacDuff, Graham, Forbes, Frazer and Sinclair. 60 x 72 inch; \$10 to \$40 each.

Any wear a man needs for any sort of weather in the Men's Store.

All on the Burlington Arcade Floor, New Building.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway and Ninth

RED MAN

EARL & WILSON

THE NEW SPRING STYLE

TROY'S BEST PRODUCT

2 FOR 25 CTS.

Make Home Beautiful

at trifling expense

THE GARDENING NOTES in THE SUNDAY SUN tell how

FINDS HIS DAUGHTER MURDERED

Footprints in Snow.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—Louis Hollander, after following her footprints in the snow, found his daughter, Tracey Hollander, aged 20, dead in St. Nicholas Cemetery at Aurora to-day. Her head had been crushed, evidently with a club.

The body was found face downward on a grave and the snow had been trampled upon, showing that the girl met death after a struggle. Her clothing was torn. The Aurora police learned that Miss Hollander had severed her friendship with Anthony Pedros. He was arrested, but denies knowledge of the murder.